

My Shepherd Will Supply My Need



1. My Shep-herd will sup- ply my need; Je- ho- vah is His name;
 2. When I walk thro' the shades of death Thy pres-ence is my stay;
 3. The sure pro- vi- sions of my God At- tend me all my days;

In pas- tures fresh He makes me feed, Be- side the liv- ing stream.
 One word of Thy sup- port- ing breath Drives all my fears a- way.
 O may Thy house be my a- bode, And all my work be praise.

He brings my wan- d'ring spir- it back, When I for- sake His ways;
 Thy hand, in sight of all my foes, Doth still my ta- ble spread;
 There would I find a set- tled rest, While oth- ers go and come;

And leads me, for His mer- cy's sake, In paths of truth and grace.
 My cup with bless- ings o- ver- flows, Thine oil a- noints my head.
 No more a stran- ger, nor a guest, But like a child at home.

Words: Psalm 23; Paraphrased, Isaac Watts (1674-1748), Public Domain
 Music: Southern Harmony (1835), arr. Richard Starr © 1991 McKinney Music (CCLI# 264766)

Gloryland



1. If you have friends in Glo- ry - land, Who
 2. Then weep not friends, I'm go- ing home, Up
 3. The lame will walk in Glo- ry - land, The
 4. The doc- tor will not have to call, The
 5. We'll see no sun in Glo- ry - land, The

left this world of pain, Thank God up there they'll die no
 there we'll die no more. No cof- fins will be made up
 blind up there will see. The deaf in Glo- ry - land will
 un- der- tak- er, no! There'll be no pain up there to
 moon and stars won't shine For Christ him- self is light up

more; They'll suf- fer not a- gain.
 there; No graves on that bright shore.
 hear; The mute will talk to me.
 bear; Just walk the streets of gold.
 there; He reigns in love di- vine.

Words: Ralph Stanley (1927-2016); Music: Ralph Stanley, arr. The King Family Band, Jacob Hargrave

He Leadeth Me! O Blessed Thought!

1. He lead-eth me! O bless-ed tho't! O words with heav'n-ly com-fort fraught!
 2. Some-times 'mid scenes of deep-est gloom, Some-times where E-den's bow-ers bloom,
 3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev-er mur-mur nor re-pine,
 4. And when my task on earth is done, When, by Thy grace, the vic-t'ry's won,

What - e'er I do, wher - e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me!
 By wa - ters still, o'er trou-bled sea, Still 'tis His hand that lead-eth me!
 Con - tent, what - ev - er lot I see, Since 'tis Thy hand that lead-eth me!
 E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God thro' Jor - dan lead-eth me!

He lead-eth me, He lead-eth me, By His own hand He lead-eth me:

His faith-ful fol-l'wer I would be, For by His hand He lead-eth me.

Words: Joseph H. Gilmore (1834-1918); Music: William B. Bradbury (1816-1868), Public Domain

The Crown

1. O what love the Sav-ior for my soul has shown, Glad-ly
 2. As re-ward for cross-es that I here may bear, There's a
 3. I have loved ones wait-ing for my com- ing there, Soon my

I will la-bor for Him; For a- wait-ing me I know there
 crown with man-y a gem; It through years un- end-ing I shall
 Lord will call me to them; We shall sing "Ho - san - na," wear - ing

is a crown, in the new Je - ru - sa - lem. *Alto:* (bright crown wait - ing)
 sure - ly wear, in the new Je - ru - sa - lem. *There's a bright crown*
 crowns all fair, in the new Je - ru - sa - lem.

(bright crown wait - ing)
 wait-ing for me, There's a bright crown wait-ing for me, There's a

(bright crown wait - ing)
 bright crown wait-ing for me, In the new Je - ru - sa - lem.
Tenors: (bright crown wait - ing)

Words: B. B. Edmiston (1881-1964), Music: Emmet S. Dean (1876-1951); Public Domain

I Must Tell Jesus

Evening Message – Matthew 9:36

1. I must tell Je - sus all of my tri - als; I can - not bear these
2. I must tell Je - sus all of my trou - bles; He is a kind, com -
3. Tempt - ed and tried, I need a great Sav - ior, One who can help my
4. O how the world to e - vil al - lures me! O how my heart is

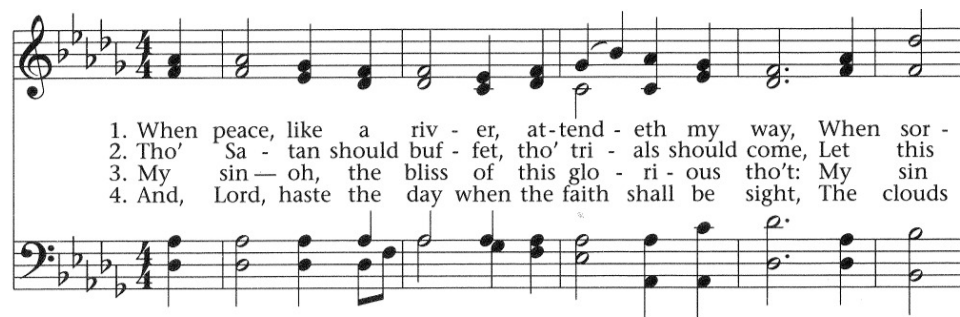
bur - dens a - lone; In my dis - tress He kind - ly will help me;
pas - sion - ate friend; If I but ask Him, He will de - liv - er;
bur - dens to bear; I must tell Je - sus, I must tell Je - sus;
tempt - ed to sin! I must tell Je - sus, and He will help me

He ev - er loves and cares for His own.
Make of my trou - bles sure - ly an end. I must tell Je - sus!
He all my cares and sor - rows will share.
O - ver the world the vic - t'ry to win.

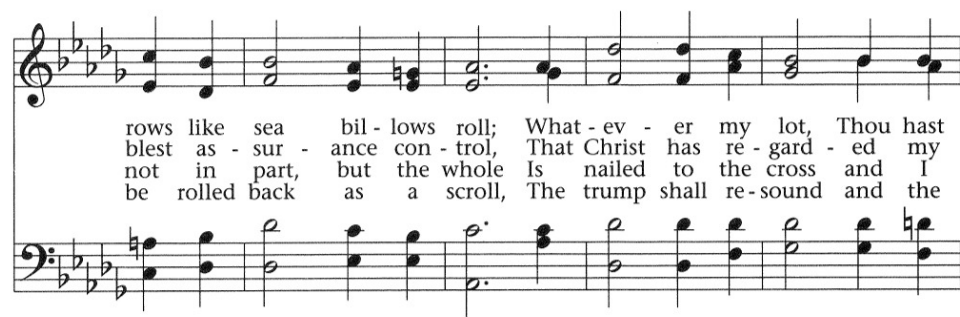
I must tell Je - sus! I can - not bear my bur - dens a - lone; I must tell

Je - sus! I must tell Je - sus! Je - sus can help me, Je - sus a - lone.

It Is Well



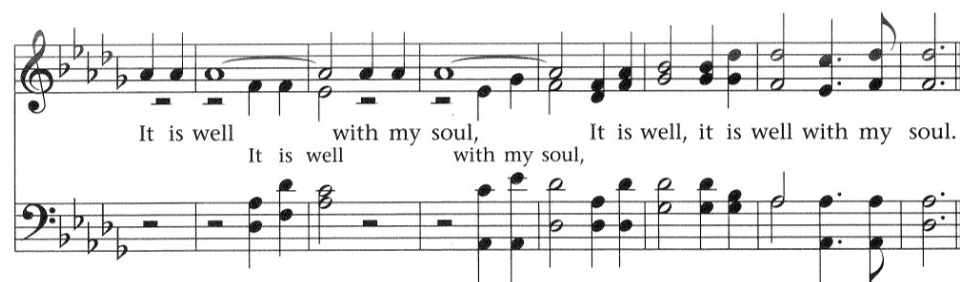
1. When peace, like a riv - er, at-tend - eth my way, When sor -
 2. Tho' Sa - tan should buf - fet, tho' tri - als should come, Let this
 3. My sin — oh, the bliss of this glo - ri - ous tho't: My sin
 4. And, Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight, The clouds



rows like sea bil - lows roll; What - ev - er my lot, Thou hast
 blest as - sur - ance con - trol, That Christ has re - gard - ed my
 not in part, but the whole Is nailed to the cross and I
 be rolled back as a scroll, The trump shall re-sound and the



taught me to say, It is well, it is well with my soul.
 help - less es - tate, And hath shed His own blood for my soul.
 bear it no more, Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!
 Lord shall de - scend, "E - ven so," it is well with my soul.



It is well with my soul, It is well, it is well with my soul.
 It is well with my soul,

Words: Horatio G. Spafford (1828-1888); Music: Philip P. Bliss (1838-1876), Public Domain

Silence for Reflection and Preparation: After the benediction, we will spend the next few moments silently reflecting on our time together. The piano will resume to mark the conclusion of the service.